THE AKRON BUZZARD & BUCKEYE WATER NYMPH.

A Weekly, Real Jolly, Nothing-to-do-with-Politics, Anti-Grog-Drinking, Satirical, Quizical, News Journal.

ONE DOLLAR a Year] "NOTHING EXTENUATE, NOR AUGHT SET DOWN IN MALICE." [Always in ADVANCE.

Volume I. Akron, Ohio—Wednesday Morning, February 26, 1845. Number 47.

THE BUZZARD & WATER NYMPH

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY

Lane & Coggshall.

POETRY.

From the Youth's Temperance Enterprise.

The Temperance Pledge.

[Lines suggested as expressive of the reformed inebriate's affection for his pledge,—written in imitation of the "Old Arm Chair."]

I love it, I love it, and who'll allege
'Tis folly, my loving the Temperance pledge?
Its beauty and value I know well now,
I have signed it for life, and will ne'er break the vow;
Call it restraint, and deem me weak,
When its sure-supporting strength I seek;
But I love it, a safely shelt'ring hedge
Along life's path, the Temp'rance Pledge.

Would you learn the source of this my love?
Would you know why I rate its worth above
The glittering gold, or jewel bright,
So enchanting to thought, and so pleasing to sight?
'Tis my aid, temptation's pow'r to meet,
Its snares to elude, its attacks to defeat,
To weaken its force, to blunt its edge,
For my only hope is the Temp'rance pledge.

When sunk in the lowest abyss of grief,
It came to cheer me with sweet relief,
My cares allayed, my sorrows cured,
And a heart almost broken, with kindness assured;
With angel's affection my wounds it healed,
And the glorious reformation sealed,
Dividing with power of iron wedge,
From the habits that held me: blest Temp'rance pledge.

Those woes are no more, but I think of them still;
And my mourning heart with grief they fill,
When reviewing with penitence, wasted years,
And my past degradation, just reason for tears.
But I'll cherish the pledge as a precious prize,
For 'tis bound to my heart by a thousand ties.
Oh, I love it, I love it, and who'll allege
'Tis weakness my loving the Temp'rance pledge?

ALBANY, Dec. 2, 1844.

A Temperance Colloquy:

Spoken at a Public Exhibition, in the School of Mr. Ira T. Merrill, at South Amherst Lorain County, Ohio, March 1844. Written for the occasion, and published in this paper by the Temperance Society of South Amherst.

CHARACTERS:

GRABALL—Landlord,
NIMSHI—A Drunkard,
LAWRENCE WINDY—Newsman & loafer,
AQUEOUS—A thorough temperance man,
SIPLEY—A moderate drinker,
MRS. NIMSHI,
JOHN, WILLIAM, } Children.
MARY LYDIA, }

SCENE I.

[IN THE BAR-ROOM.]—PRESENT—GRABALL; NIMSHI, and LAURENCE WINDY. Tavern Loafers—GRABALL in the bar, and the others [illegible] or standing carelessly around the [illegible]

[illegible]osman.—Gentlemen, have you [illegible]ny news of late, from Washing-[illegible]

[illegible]wrence.—No, Mr. Newsman, [illegible]ms to be rather a dry time for [illegible]. The papers I take have but [illegible] in them, that is worth reading. *[illegible]indy.*—I think we shall have [illegible]er times shortly; we have got [illegible] men now, to manage our public [illegible]irs. They are making noble ar[illegible]gements for extending our com[illegible]rce and manufactures, rail-roads [illegible]d canals, and all our internal im[illegible]ements. We are rapidly advan[illegible]g in every great enterprise. No [illegible]ple ever had before them such [illegible]ious prospects. Doubtless we [illegible]l soon become one of the greatest [illegible]ons of the earth.

Nimshi.—Friend Windy, you have just spoke my mind; I think *now*, we are going on well.

[illegible]afer.—Mr. Graball, it is rather [illegible] this evening; suppose we should now have something to drink.—What have you got for us to night? landlord.

Graball.—Mr. Loafer, I always mean, you know, to keep a pretty good variety of articles for the convenience and gratification of my customers—I have brandy, wine, rum, gin, porter, good rectified whiskey, and very good cider. What shall I give you to night, Mr. Loafer?

Loafer.—Oh, set on if you please, a bottle of brandy, and a bottle of wine; some of us might choose one, and some might prefer the other.

Graball.—(Sets on brandy, wine, rum and whiskey.) Here, gentlemen, is wine, brandy, rum and whiskey; which you will find to be of the very best quality. Please help yourselves to such as you prefer.

Loafer.—(Takes the brandy and pours out and drinks) Well, landlord, I honor your judgment, this is genuine cogniac: indeed, it is of the very first quality.

Lawrence. I think I'll take a glass of wine, (pours out and drinks) I *like this*, landlord: it is good old Madeira. I never drank any better.

Newsman.—I'll follow your example, Loafer. (Pours out and drinks brandy.) Well, surely I never want any better brandy than this is; it will drive off the horrors from any body.

Nimshi.—Gentlemen, I like the good rectified whiskey best. It always sets me up, and makes me feel well. (Pours out a full tumbler and drinks it.)

Graball.—Gentlemen, I am always happy to entertain such customers as you are. As often as you please to call on me, it will be my pleasure to afford you whatever you may wish, that is in my power to provide. I love to please my friends. I have kept this public-house almost twenty years; and have had a large share of the best custom in the country. You know Es. Spendthrift, Judge Brady and Gen. Bodigal.—They always put up with me, when they travel on this road; and I have the assurance from all my customers; (I am proud, gentlemen, to say it,) they tell me very frankly, that they find no better entertainment any where, than they get at my house.

Nimshi.—(Goes up to the bar, pours out another tumbler full of whiskey, and drinks it; then returns to his seat in silence.)

Lawrence.—Nimshi, I think you are going a little too fast—two tumblers full of whiskey; two half pints in the course of ten or fifteen minutes. This is rather too much, you may pay dear for this before the scene is over.

Nimshi.—Friend Lawrence, I have been very much cast down in my mind for a good while past. I have been in a very bad case, and hav'nt seem'd to know what ails me: I don't know but I have got the blues hanging about me or something that may be still worse. And then I thought to myself, that a good stiff horn of whiskey would do me as much good as anything I could take.

(*The scene closes.*)

—

SCENE II.

[PRESENT.—GRABALL in the bar, and NIMSHI in the bar-room.

Graball.—How do you do, this evening, Mr. Nimshi and how is your family? I have been quite off from the hooks for a good while; my wife is very sober, almost all the time; and seems to be about half sick. And the children, too they are crying about, as though they had lost all their friends. I don't know what's the matter, landlord, but we all seem at our house, about these times, to be in a pretty bad fix.

Graball.—I have always been a friend to you and your family, friend Nimshi, and am very sorry that you are not in better health and spirits.

Nimshi.—Landlord, have you got some of that same good whiskey that you set on for us some little time ago? Please pour me out a little; if you *please*, landlord.

Graball.—Mr. Nimshi, you know that I am an accommodating man, and a friend to you, but the truth is, I have been trusting you along, about every day, till the amount I have now charged against you, is more than $25, and as I told you yesterday, I cannot trust you any further, till you have paid something on the old score, and I mean, you know, to be a man of my word.

Nimshi.—Why, landlord, you know I am able to pay you, & surely, I mean to pay you; but the times are hard, *very* hard; they are so with me, any how. I can't get hold of shillings and sixpences now, as I could some two or three years ago. That's the reason why I have not paid you for my refreshments along lately, as I used to do.

Graball.—And that's the reason why I have come to the conclusion not to trust you any more. The truth is, Mr. Nimshi, (for you must allow me to be plain with you,) that you have got rid of nearly all your property, so that nobody can be safe to trust you. You have run out a pretty good estate in four or five years, through the rum and whiskey bottle. And that is not the worst of it, just think of yourself,—formerly, scarcely a man among us was more respected or beloved, now where are you? a degraded, neglected and miserable sot. Look at your family: that intelligent and amiable, but broken hearted wife, and those bright and promising, but poor and ragged children. Think what an amount of wretchedness you have brot't upon yourself and your family by your intemperance. Now I advise you to change your course and become a sober man.

Nimshi.—I know you told me yesterday, that you would not trust me any more. So, I thought if you meant to stick to it, I would try to find something to pay you. Here is a fine, linen table cloth (spreads it out,) figured you see very handsomely, which has always been kept very nice; and is about as good as a new one. It is well worth two dollars: you take this till I redeem it; and let me have a little to day, and a little to-morrow, and so along till the two dollars is run out.

Graball.—I don't like to take any more of your things in this way. You have already brought and urged upon me, more such things than I know what to do with. I've got now, on hand, your looking-glass; your andirons; two bed quilts; a shovel and other things, which it is needless to mention. And I see no probability that you will ever redeem them.

Nimshi.—I'll take off fifty cents, landlord, from the table cloth, and let you have it for one dollar and a half.

Graball.—I tell you I don't want the article, for I shall doubtless have to sell it, and it may not fetch me half that sum.

Nimshi.—Well, landlord, take it then for one dollar, and that, I am sure is not one half what my wife gave for it, but two years ago.

Graball.—(With a deep sigh.)—Well, if must take your table cloth, hand it on and I'll allow you one dollar for it.

Nimshi.—(Hands the table cloth very reluctantly.) I don't like to give up this, for my wife sets a store by it. She always keeps it so nice in the upper drawer, and never uses it only when she has company.

Graball.—What shall I give you now, Mr. Nimshi?

Nimshi.—Why a little of that same whiskey, about half a pint or so, if you please, sir.

Graball.—(Sets the bottle and tumb'ler on the table.) Please to help yourself, Mr. Nimshi.

Nimshi.—(Pours out the tumbler nearly full and drinks it.) You never had any better whiskey than this is, landlord. (Then drinks again.)

Graball.—Mr. Nimshi, you know, as I have often told you, that I am a friend to you and your family, and what I say to you I mean for your good, let me therefore, enjoin it upon you in very strong terms, not to go home to night as you have often done from this house, almost or quite intoxicated, and then abuse your wife and children; hauling them out of bed; beating them; pulling out their hair, and using such horrid oaths as you always do at such times. How can you abuse such an excellent wife and such lovely children in this way.

Nimshi.—(Sits musing a while in silence, then says.) Mr.——— Mr. ——— Landlord, ——— Please, ——— Please ——— a little more whiskey, if you please sir.

Graball.—Whiskey! you have more whiskey now, than you can stand under. No, not another drop shall you have from me to-night.

Nimshi.—Landlord, did'nt I just pay you one dollar? that table cloth you know: more whiskey for it.

Graball.—I tell you, you are intoxicated now; you sha'nt have another drop to-night. It is high time you was at home with your family.

Nimshi.—Do you want to *abuse* me, landlord, and turn me out of doors? Landlord, I say you are a scoundrel! I'll not stay here long; nor come to your house again, to be abused in this way.

Graball.—You tell of being abused by me, and then call me a scoundrel, here, in my own house, you poor drunken sot! I'll show you your place. I'll not have such a filthy drunkard in my house. (Opens the door.) Here, Nimshi, here's the door: out with you—out, sir: be off with yourself. Go home to your family as soon as you can get there.

Nimshi.—Graball, this is a *public* house; I'm not going to be scared out of it, nor driven out of it by you!

Graball.—I'll let you know that my house shall not be disgraced by harboring such a contemptible, abusive and filthy drunkard as you are. (Takes Nimshi by the collar, thrusts him out of doors, and shuts the door upon him.) Don't come here again, Nimshi, till you can behave yourself decently. (walks about a few moments, then says) How strange it is that men of sense and respectable standing in society, with fair prospects in the world, can sink themselves so far below the level of the brutes! can bring themselves, and their families to beggary and ruin by intemperance. Only four years ago neighbor Nimshi was one of our most respectable citizens: and his family was among the first in every social circle. Now, he is an out-cast from all respectable society, and his family reduced to penury and rags. How overwhelming must be the tho't of becoming an habitual drunkard!!

(*The scene closes.*)

—

SCENE III.

[PRESENT.]—AQUEOUS, a thorough temperance man, and SIPLEY, a moderate drinker.

Aqueous.—Mr. Sipley, how do you do, sir?

Did you attend the Temperance meeting, last night?

Sipley.—No, Mr. Aqueous, I was not there. It was not very convenient for me to go. Besides, I did not think very much of that Washingtonian who was to give the lecture.

Aqueous.—I am really sorry you did not hear him, I think no person can evade the conclusiveness of his arguments, or withstand the motives that he presented to enforce the duty of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, when used as a common beverage.

Sipley.—I think, Mr. Aqueous, that you Washingtonians are carrying this thing quite too far. I am a temperance man as well as you, tho' I never joined any of your societies.—I would be temperate in all things; temperate in drinking as well as in every thing else. But your temperance societies are driving this thing so far, that you become really intemperate in your zeal to promote temperance. What use is there in persuading people to pledge themselves that they will never take a drop of any thing that has the power to intoxicate them, as long as they live; in getting all the *women* to sign the pledge, and all the *children* also, that don't know their right hand from their left? I think the minds of men should be left free in regard to this thing. Let them act, at all times, according to their own good sense and judgment, at the time of acting, without being pampered with any of those pledges. To take a little stimulating beverage, once in a while;—when one is very cold, or much fatigued; or, when laboring under some peculiar infirmities, can certainly do a man no harm, I have often found that it did me good. I have felt much better after it.

Aqueous.—I cannot agree with you, Mr. Sipley. It has been proved to a demonstration; it is now admitted universally, by all who have examined this subject, that ardent spirits of every kind, that Alcohol in every form, is *poison*, the most fatal poison, and nothing but poison, to the constitution of man: and the smallest quantity has the same effect, in proportion as the largest. Besides, Mr. Sipley, you know as well as I, that all the drunkards that ever lived became such by means of temperate drinking. You know, too, that every drunkard pleads the example of these temperate drinkers, to keep himself in countenance. If there were no temperate drinkers to fill the drunkard's ranks, the time would soon come when there would not be a drunkard upon the face of the earth.

Sipley.—(Takes out his watch, looks at the time, and says.) I should like to converse with you further on this subject, Mr. Aqueous; but the hour has arrived, at which I have an engagement to meet a friend on business of considerable importance, and must therefore be excused for leaving you thus suddenly. I shall be pleased to resume the subject on any convenient occasion hereafter. Good night, Mr. Aqueous.

Aqueous.—Sir, I wish you a good night. Success to you in the pursuit of every good object.

[*Nimshi Enters.*]—How do you do, sir?

Aqueous.—Mr. Nimshi, I am very glad to see you. I was about to call upon you, to day or to-morrow. Being appointed by the Temperance Society to circulate the Pledge throughout this neighborhood; of course, I could not pass by you, while calling on all your neighbors. Was you, sir, at our Temperance meeting last evening?

Nimshi.—No, sir; *No*, sir; I don't attend those meetings.

Aqueous.—It would have rejoiced my heart to have seen you there. We had the best lecture on Temperance that I have heard in a long time.

Nimshi.—I have had a great deal said to me about attending these Temperance meetings, joining the society, signing the Pledge and all that; but I never thought it was best for me to do it.

Aqueous.—Why not, Mr. Nimshi? It surely can do you no harm.

Nimshi.—Why, as to that, I don't know that it would. But we live in a free country; and I like to have my liberty as well as others. Sometimes I feel very low. I have, I can assure you, sir, a great many troubles; that press very hard upon me. Now, if I take a little stimulus, at such times, it seems to drive them off, and make me feel better.

Aqueous.—But, how long is it before you sink back again; and all your troubles return upon you, with increasing and overwhelming force?

Nimshi.—Well; it is pretty much so. But, then, if I stimulate a little, it seems to drive them off again, you know.

Aqueous.—But, then, you find them return again, just as soon as this stimulus is over; and they sink you down still lower than ever. they come upon you with a ten fold aggravation.

Nimshi.—You have got about the right of it, neighbor. But, what can one do in such a case as this?

Aqueous.—The best thing I can advise you to do is to come and go on with us; take right hold of the Temperance cause; sign the pledge; and thus banish at once, and banish forever, that deadly poison, which is the cause of all your miseries. Do this, and you will directly find yourself another man; a free man; and comparatively a happy man.

Nimshi.—You know, friend Aqueous, that I have a good many times been rather over the bay. It is of no use for me to try to hide this from you. I have taken too much, and it has got me into a world of troubles. When I think over what a happy man I was, and my family too, but four or five years ago; and then how poor; despised and miserable we now are; and my dear, dear wife, when I think of her, how discouraged and sunk down and broken-hearted she is; and that *I* have brought all this upon us; and *how* I have done it; [weeps aloud]—I tell you, friend Aqueous, you don't know nothing about it; [weeps again]—Oh, how often I think I never will; never, never, *never will*;——get drunk again.

Aqueous.—That's a noble resolution. And the only way in which you can keep it, is, to give up, at once, and forever the use of every thing that can intoxicate you.

Nimshi.—About that I am not so clear. I have thought the best way for me was, to drink no more than a very little at a time. It is getting one's self drunk, you know that does all the mischief. Now, if I drink but a very little only so much as will seem to be for my good; why, then, you see, I shall not get drunk; I shall be but just a temperate drinker; and that is just what I would wish to be.

Aqueous.—I am astonished, Mr. Nimshi, that you should ever dream of being reformed in this way. Your own experience must force upon you the conviction that such a course will only serve to deceive and to destroy you.

Nimshi.—Why, neighbor; just think how many wise and good men there are, who, every body knows are temperate drinkers. There is neighbor Sipley; as temperate a man and as good a man as any you will find among us. He don't believe in your cold-water societies. He drinks a little now and then, just for his health and comfort; just as I think a man ought to do. He thinks just as I do about this thing. And I mean to *do* pretty much as *he does*; for *I* think he is about right.

Aqueous.—Mr. Nimshi, you never will; for you *never can* be reformed in this way. You know better than any one can tell you, that whiskey has become your *master*, completely.—The first sip you take entirely overcomes you, and takes away all your power of resistance. You fall at once, into the fangs of this cruel tyrant; and he makes you——; what shall *I* say? *Is* it too bad to say he makes you a *fool*; a *madman*; a *devil!* The only hope for you is, to keep out of his reach. Let him not get one grasp upon you. You must Mr. Nimshi, be assured, you must break off at *once, entirely* and *forever*; you must utterly abandon that curse of your existence; or, your case is hopeless; you are the victim of your enemy; you are conquered; you are forever gone.

Nimshi.—To tell the truth, friend Aqueous, *I* must acknowledge it is very much so. *I* have resolved a great manny times that *I* would not take but just a very little; and then, stop for that time. But, it was just as you say. After the first sip, *I* seemed to be all fuddled up; and nothing would do, but *I* must take a little more; and then, a little more; and so on, till *I* entirely forgot myself; and didn't seem to know nothing at all.

Aqueous.—You see, then, yourself, there is no other way for you, and no other hope in your case, but to *break right off*, at once; to abandon utterly and forever that accursed thing.

Nimshi.—But, I have been so long in this way of drinking and the thing has got such a fixed hold upon me; that, it seems as if *I* could not come quite up, yet, to this mark.

Aqueous.—Then, sir, you may be sure, you are a gone man.

Nimshi.—There seems to be no hope for me, any how. I have lost every thing already. My property is gone; my character is gone; my friends have forsaken me; my constitution is broken down; and I am nothing but a despised and miserable drunkard. And my family,—(weeps profusely.)—Oh, what a wretched condition they are in! Once, you know, I was a man among folks. But now—(weeps bitterly)—we *never can* be any thing, again.

Aqueous.—Oh! friend Nimshi: you are altogether mistaken. Dry up your tears. Don't be discouraged. You may soon become a man, as much esteemed and respected as you ever was. You may be a great blessing, yet, to your family, and to the world of mankind.

Nimshi.—Oh, no, *no, no.* It cannot be. I am too far gone to hope for that.

Aqueous.—Why, look at Capt. Turner. He was for more than 20 years, as great a drunkard as you ever was. See how much he is now respected; how much good he has done, and is still doing, in advancing the Temperance cause. Look at James Wilson, and John Whitehead, and William Lyons, and a host of others, who were as far gone as you are; and some of them much farther. Now, they are lecturing on Temperance all over the country. Think what large congregations they call together; and what a multitude of Temperance converts they are making! Look at the great Washingtonian reform, which has been produced, chiefly by the labors of such men!—Now, what hinders you, friend Nimshi, from being one of this number? It is just as easy for you to break off, at once, as it was for them. And then, you will be as much respected as they are; and perhaps, may do as much good. You don't seem to consider how much we all feel for you; how much we should rejoice to assist you, and strengthen you, and help you on in this good way. Why, it would strengthen our hands, and help the cause of Temperance very much, in this place; if we could have you with us as a member of our society; a good, whole hearted, thoro' going Washingtonian. You could, then, tell others, from your own experience, how to get out of this whirlpool of destruction.

Nimshi.—I don't know; *oh I don't know.* It looks as though such a thing as that would be impossible for me! Why, I have come to nothing! I am all gone! If I should sign the Pledge, I do not believe that I should ever keep it; and then my case would be worse than ever. But, oh! if I could believe there was any hope yet, for me; that I should be able to *keep* the Pledge after I have signed it; oh! if I could, once more, be a good Temperance man; what a new world I should be in! What a happy man I should be!! Will you, indeed, friend Aqueous, will you help me to keep this pledge, if I now sign it; and from this time, set out, and do all I can to reform my life?

Aqueous.—Help you! Nothing could give me greater satisfaction.—And not me only, but all our Temperance friends. All we can do to recommend you; to get you into business; to supply the immediate wants of your family; and to assist you in every way that may be in our power, shall be done, I can assure you, with the greatest pleasure.

Nimshi.—Will you let me see your Pledge. I want to read it over.

Aqueous.—Here it is. (Hands the Pledge to Nimshi.) You see what a long and respectable catalogue of names we have, as members of our Society.

Nimshi.—[Takes the Pledge and reads it aloud; looks over the names, and mentions a few of distinction and of his particular friends, audibly.]—Well; I never did think before now, that ever I should become a Washingtonian. But, now, I have made up my mind fully and forever. From this time forward, (God helping me) I will be a temperate, sober, industrious man. Here I record my name. [Signs the Pledge.] And here let it stand, a Pledge of this sacred promise, till my dying day. Now, I will go to work, and get something to carry home to my family. Friend Aqueous, have you anything for me to do this afternoon?

Aqueous.—I have wanted, for several days to get a small pile of wood sawed up for the stove in our keeping room. If you have leisure to saw it, this afternoon, I should consider it a favor; and will pay you well for it.

Nimshi.—Please, sir, show me where the wood is; and where I can find a saw to use, in doing this business.

Aqueous.—[Opens the door behind the curtain and says.]—There, Mr. Nimshi, is the pile of wood. The saw hangs upon that nail. [Pointing to it.] And below it, you will find a measure, showing the length of the sticks, that will be convenient to burn in the stove.

(Nimshi goes out, and the scene closes. Directly after the curtains are drawn, Nimshi, is heard sawing wood, rapidly, the sticks often falling for about five minutes.)

—

SCENE IV.

[PRESENT—Mrs. NIMSHI, sitting by her stand mending children's clothes; with her four children, viz:—JOHN, 12 years old; MARY, 9 do.; WILLIAM 7 do., and LYDIA, 4 do.;—standing or setting around her.]

William.—Mother, shall we have any thing more for supper, to night.

Mrs. Nimshi.—My dear child, I have given you and the other children as much as I think you can have to-night. Your father will want something when he comes home; and we must have something for breakfast in the morning. I know you have but a poor supper; a few potatoes and a little course bread is all I had, my child, to give you. But, we ought to be thankful that we have any thing to live upon. There are some poor children in the world, that cannot get even as much as we have.

Mary.—Mother, do you mean to have us all sit up, to-night, till father comes home? Sometimes, you know, tis very late. And then, he scolds so loud to all of us; sometimes tears our clothes, and beats us so, that we don't know what to do.

Mrs. Nimshi.—Mary, you must remember that your father loves you and all the other children; and when he has not been drinking, he always treats you kindly, and me too. 'Tis rum and whiskey that makes him scold so; and sometimes beat us and treat us all so badly. But, you must love your father; and always treat him kindly; for this will make good children; 'tis what they always ought to do. (Looks at the clock and says.) If you, children, wish to retire to bed, you may go now. I shall sit up till your father comes home; for, he will want a comfortable fire, and something as good as I can get him to eat. I cannot tell how long this will be.—Sometimes you know, he gets home about 9 o'clock; sometimes he does not come til 11 or 12, and sometimes not till towards morning. You may do as you please about going to bed now.

John.—I should like to sit up as long as you do, Mother.

William.—I too, want to sit up with Mother.

Mary.—(Much animated.) *I too.*

Lydia.—(Loud and animated.)—*I too.*

[Nimshi enters. The children run off and hide, except John, who stands close by his mother.]

Mrs. Nimshi.—(Rises and sets a chair for Nimshi, and says.)—Good evening, dear husband. We have just been saying you might be home, perhaps, about this time.

Nimshi.—(His head bowed down, with deep emotion.) I should not think that you, or the children either, would ever want to see me come home again; I have been so bad, so unreasonable, so wicked; I have treated you all so shamefully, so abusively! Oh! how I have abused you! What distress, and anguish and misery I have brought upon you; and upon these dear children! Oh, it is too bad! No language can express it! No heart can feel it; but the man himself, and his wretched family!!! (The children come back and stand close by their mother; all looking earnestly at their father.)—Can you forive me, my dear Mary, for abusing you so much; and treating you so bad? Oh! you have been so good to me; so patient, so forbearing, so kind, so affectionate; you have always treated me so tenderly and kind'y; and ——oh how my heart sinks within me to think what I have done! What a *monster* of ingratitude, and baseness, and wickedness I have been!! Oh, how can I ask forgiveness! 'Tis too much; too much to be forgiven!! And you, my dear children, what can a wicked father say to you, in abusing you so much; when he has come home from the tavern, and hardly knew what he did? Can you forgve me? Can you——

Mrs. Nimshi.—[breaks in.]—Oh! can it be, my dear husband, that after all, you have come to yourself? Have you, indeed, been brought to see what you have been doing and where you are? Thanks be to God, if there yet remains any hope in your case! Forgive you; do you ask me to forgive you, George? Why the very thought of your becoming entirely yourself again, is enough to fill my heart with gratitude and joy, unspeakable! Oh, that you may never, again, fall under the power of this cruel adversary! Oh, how I shall rejoice to help you; that you may become, from this time forward, firm and stedfast, and persevering in that good way, which, you know, is the way of wisdom and safety and happiness.

Nimshi.—Here, I have got a dollar for you, madam, which I have earned by sawing wood this afternoon. (Gives her the dollar.) Take it and lay it out just as you think best for yourself, and the family. And, now, I have one thing more to tell you in regard to this subject; I have always been opposed you know, to those cold-water societies. You have often urged me sign the Pledge; but I was never willing to do it. To-day, I had a long talk with our neighbor Aqueous on this subject; and I have come to the determined resolution, by the help of God, that I will never take a drop of that liquid poison again, unless it be prescribed as a medicine; and not even then, unless it be a case of life and death. And, if you will believe me, I can now assure you that I have *signed the Temperance Pledge.*

Mrs. Nimshi.—Have you; have you, indeed, my dear George, now become decidedly and thoroughly, a reformed man; a Temperance man; a new man! Is that hateful, cruel, all destroying poison never more to reign over you, and drive you to distraction? It was not *you*, George, that brought these evils upon us; it was the monstor Alchohol, in rum and whiskey; that cruel, malignant, death dealing monster! And, have you now got out of his grasp? Shall I have again, that very dear husband, that blessed the first years of our married life? And, shall we be, again, that happy family, that we have been in years gone by? Is all this, indeed, a living reality! Oh, where can there be a happier woman? Glory be to God for such a scene as this! Children, where are you?—John, Mary, William, Lydia, all of you, come here. Your father has signed the Temperance Pledge! He will always be a good father to you. He will love you; and feed you; and clothe, and school you, and set you a good example. Oh! what a blessing to have such a father!

William.—Father won't *kick* us, nor *beat* us, nor *pull us out of bed* any more, when he comes home from the tavern, will he Mother?

Lydia.—Mother; father won't scold at you so, and talk so bad, when he comes home, now; will he?

Mary.—Mother, don't you think father will get our looking-glass from the tavern; and our andirons; and bed quilts, and the rest of the things there, and bring them all home; so that we can, now, have them all back again? How I should love to have him do that?

John.—Oh! now we shall have enough to eat; and have good clothes, and good books, and go to school, and learn to read and write and cipher; and shall have a good kind father too, as well as mother. Oh! what good times we shall have now, and what happy children we shall be!!!

[FINIS.]

GIVE A FEW MINUTES TO THAT CHILD. Few parents realize (says President Lindsey) how much their children may be taught at home, by devoting a few minutes to their instruction every day. Let the parent make the experiment with his son ten years old for a single week, and only during the hours which are not spent in school. Let him make a companion of his child—converse with him familiarly—put to him questions—answer queries—communicate facts, the result of his reading or observation—awaken his curiosity—explain difficulties—the meaning of things—and the reason of things—and all this in an easy, playful manner, without seeming to impose a task, and he will himself be astonished at the progress he will make.

THE BUZZARD

EUCREYE

WATER NYMPH.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 26, 1845.

INDUCEMENTS TO CLUBS.

FIVE DOLLARS sent free of charge will pay for SIX copies of the Buzzard and Water-Nymph for one year.

TEN DOLLARS sent postage free will pay for THIRTEEN copies, for one year.

POST MASTERS, are authorized by law to frank letters containing money for News-paper subscriptions, if written by themselves.

LICENSES.

But one license to carry on the murder ous business of selling Rum wa by our Court at the last term—a hope that those in this town who sel key, rum, brandy and gin, in defia the law, will be made to smart for we are not mistaken, the only licen this town will be null and void in two months. By remonstrating a time, we can throw off the mighty and rid our village of every leg drunkery, and by carrying out the p ple, not only our County, but our w State can be thus freed also. The says if we remonstrate we *must* be hea then let us be up and doing—all hands gaged in the noble enterprise.

☞ Somebody says that one glas liquor each day, at six and one-fourth c costs twenty-two dollars and eighty cents a year. This amount would pay the insurance of three thousand dollars on a

THE COURT.

The Court of Common Pleas closed its session in this place on Monday last. Nothing of particular interest to the public was transacted, except in the liquor line. About half the time was consumed in settling difficulties between liquor dealers and liquor drinkers, and the other half in considering the propriety of licensing more taverns.

McDonald, for keeping tavern without license was fined $40.

Mason, for selling liquor without licens was fined 25 dollars; and so on to the en of the chapter of forty or fifty verses.

McDonald, the *tavern keeper*, sued Mi the grocery keeper, for slander, and ceived $1 35 for his character, "Hors easy." That is now settled as the *fal* value of a rumseller's character—one nd nine pence, York.

William Fisher for stabbing Thoma Owen in a drunken frolic, sent to the enitentiary for one year. Fisher was reformed drunkard, but, unfortunate, fell within Owen's orbit, who enticed im to violate his pledge, the consequ ce of which was, a fight, a stab, and t Penitentiary.

John Dolon, for whipping hi family when drunk, put under bonds of 1(dollars. The court ought to have added a condition to the bond tha t Dolon should rt visit or patronize taverns *licensed* by thir honors to sell liquor to *accommodate* th public.

Wadham *vs.* Draper receiv $1 38.—"Characters is riz,"—got up televen shillings—and so on to the end of his chapter of some sixty-nine verses, alterminating with *Mis-ery*.

More taverns, your Honor open wide the flood-gates—let in the ll tide of intemperance! It furnishes ls of business for your Court. What in th name of common sense would this cou be without a poor miserable ragged dunkard? You might as well have a court without a judge, as without a drunken crimnal. Ah! how we grieve—we grieve fornore *licenses*.

WHAT WE LIK TO SEE.

We like to see a peron *fight* for the sake of living in *peace*—i looks courageous and as though he remembered his nursery lesson that

"Cats and dogs delight to bark and bite,
For it is their nature too."

We like to see i person *promise* one thing and *perform* mother—it proves that he lives more by *works* than *faith*.

We like to see afamily all outside show when they are detitute of the common comforts and conveniences of life—it looks as though they loed their neighbors better than themselvs.

We like to set two slandererers meet, for when they art they will be sure to slander each otler *orfully*, and for a time let their neighbus rest in peace.

We like to ee young *goslings*, chew Tobacco, and smoke cigars—it looks so manly.

We like tosee young wives always away from hom—it looks sort of dutiful—and proves tha they have loving-patient-Job-like husbnds, who can devour a cold lunch, and mke the live long day on matrimony's blisful disappointments.

We like to see swinish, slutish folks droning arond, and accusing every body with filthy nabits, when they themselves look as though they had the hydrophobia—it show tha they have a great *fellow* feeling.

We like to see folks sleep at meeting and snoreright out—it proves that they have not stolen the livery of heaven to serve the devil in" and know that the church is not the place to practice hypocrisy.

We like to see a fellow come into our office, when we have some private business to transact—fumble over our exchanges and loung about an hour or two right in our way—t appears as though he had strong frieldship for us.

We like to see a *hanger on* about seven o'clock in the evening take a seat at our elbow and peep over our shoulder all eveening—or jabber to us all sorts of nonsense while we are scribbling—he lays himself liable to a tumble down stairs, so nicely.

We like to see a fellow *steal* every Buzzard he can, and then *swear* he would neiher take or read such a filthy sheet it looks ery much as though he was self educated.

Our P. O. Correspondent "Agitate," ould do well to *agitate* his cranium once ore, and then forever *stop*. His versification is far from being passable.

CHARACTERISTIC OF THE TIMES.

evidence that temperance is progress. ng and that public opinion is becoming stoger in its favor may be seen in the selthiness with which liquor is now bo't, sl, or drank. In but very few taverns now find the *critter* exposed to public ze. He is kept under lock and key. If y chap, however fond of it he may be, ow carries a flask, he has a pocket for its special accommodation. Topers generally feel somewhat after the fashion of that one who, last Monday morning, after he had bought a *mess of bitters*, was ashamed to have folks know it, and in the act of whittling out a potatoe stopple, that he might stow it out of sight without spilling the *precious stuff*, was put to the mortification of being caught at it by his boss. 'Tis strange, passing strange, that rational beings will so far lay aside their common sense, and for the sake of gratifying an unnatural sensual appetite, degrade and empoverish themselves and their families. Instead of a potato stopple to the flask, we recommend one for the place where this individual's wages are engulphed, and will warrant an effectual cure for that peculiar shame with which he is troubled.

HE DIED AT SEA.

Truly hath it been said there are no sadder words in our language than 'He died at Sea.' To the mother whose only son is tossed upon the rude and angry surges of the ocean, how mournful the intelligence! To the sister whose kind, affectionate brother reposes in the secret caverns of the mighty deep, how sorrowful the reflection! To the wife, who receives word that her husband's mortal remains became food for ocean's monsters in the hour when she expected to throw herself into his fond embrace, must they not convey a pang that will rankle in her heart till she meets him in eternity?

But can language describe the all-pervading sadness which these words bear to the heart of the fond confiding one who, buoyed up by golden visions of the future, lived in the hope that ere the close of each day he to whom she had given her youthful affections would return and, at the Hymenial Altar, crown her happiness.

Ah! she will go forth in the silent meditative hour of night, and, as the breezes blow softly from old ocean's bed, her fancy will wing its flight over her broad waves and the forlorn, heart-broken one will think how her lover lay in his narrow pent up berth, with none but rude sailors around him—no mother to soothe his distresses—no sister to wipe the death-dews from his pallid brow. Then she will think of that mournful burial, when fastened upon a rude board, his corpse was carried to the ship-side and uncoffined, unwept, he was pushed off into the briny deep, and the waters closed over him, leaving no trace of the spot, and the vessel passed on without a sigh, or a lingering glance. Sorrow, deep and abiding, will take possession of her heart. She will let

"Concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Feed upon her damask cheek, she will pine
in thought,"

and, like Rachael mourning for her children, refuse to be comforted.

"The Western Reserve Magazine of Agriculture and Horticulture"—is the title of a new periodical, proposed to be published monthly by M. C. Younglove of Cleveland, and edited by F. R. Elliott, assisted by Prof. Kirtland, St. Johns and others. The work is intended to be exclusively devoted to the improvement of Agriculture and Horticulture on the Western Reserve. It will be published in octavo form, containing 24 pages.—Each number will be embellished with engravings of fruits implements of husbandry, designs for houses, &c.

The first number will be issued previous to the first of April. Terms, one dollar per year in advance. We have no doubt but that this work will be one which every farmer should have in his family, and we hope the farmers of Northern Ohio will give it a liberal support.—Subscriptions should be sent on immediately.

☞ The steeple of a church in Philadelphia, 170 feet in heigth, was built on the ground and hoisted to the tower of the church after being completely finished. A ticklish job.—So says the Portland Tribune.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The packet ship Koscius arrived on the 16ult. The news is not important from England. An ingenious party has succeeded in the conversion of peat into coal within a very short period of time.

It is stated that, 'during the last year, 146 vessels, having on board 19,145 emigrants, sailed from the port of Bremen. Of this number, 19,145 came to the United States of America. During the year 1843, the number of emigrants who embarked there was under 10,000.

WRETCH.—Mr. Wakely, at an inquest a few days since, mentioned the case of a woman who, when dying of excessive drinking, required to have a sponge saturated with brandy constantly held to her lips.

The house of Rothchild, of London, was robbed the other day at Paris of upwards of 5,000*l*.

There is a project for a railway from Bombay to the eastern coast near Coringa, a distance of 1,300 miles, with a capital of 6,000,000*l*.

KILLED—In a cellar where *rat soup* is as often given away or stolen as sold, a monstrous large *Rat* measuring precisely four feet two inches from the red tip of his nose to the end of his ——— Wan't he a buster! By some folks who ought to understand such things it is thought however that by proper treatment he may be resuscitated—if not what a fine specimen for Old King Alcohol's collection of certificates of his murderous Proffessorship. We recommend the Pledge of Total Abstinence.

BROKEN BANK.

If the person who passed a Three Dollar bill on the broken bank of Circleville upon the Senior Editor of this paper, in a village a few miles south, week before last, sees fit to send us a bill on some good bank for the same amount, free of postage, nothing more will be said upon the subject,—otherwise an exposure of name and wherebouts will be made.

☞ The length of the Temperance Colloquy, published in this paper has crowded out several articles which were prepared for it, and as a matter of course, we cannot this week present so much of a variety to our subscribers. We think, however, that the article itself is a sufficient apology.—Read it, by all means.

☞ Times was when none but loafers were seen strutting through the streets with their hands in their breeches pockets, but it has now become fashionable for *gentlemen* of the first water to do so. Ladies sometimes wear pockets—but of course these hints do not mean them at all, at all.

LOVE LETTERS are precious things, more so than rubies. A friend has given us a peep at one, (which peeps, by the bye, are like angel's visits) written by four *chaste' modest*, and, no doubt, beautiful young ladies. Eloquent in sentiment—touching in expression—ardent in language, and sublime in conception, these combined epistles savor not in the least of that *softness* so common to *lots sick* effusions now a days. Here is an extract—read and be edified.

"If you yet live in this land of liberty Consider the privileges you enjoy And think while the lamp holes burn the meanest devil may return. Consider that time is Short And a few more rollings prehaps will end our journey here below repent believe forsake your sins and you may yet sail on the tide of fame it is some time since I saw you and owing to the great distance that separate us it is possibel that we shall never meet again upon the shores of mortality but when this mortality shall have put on immortality and is wafted on the breeze of fame tis then if you prove faithful all will meet in the Ball Room of heaven."

We would simply advise the *fair* one to read Corinthians 15: 55.

☞ A man in Cincinnati has obtained a patent for a machine to navigate the air.—A steam engine is attached. It may blow up—we doubt if it will go up.

THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE for March is already upon our table filled with its usual quantum of interesting matter, besides two splendid engravings—The Raising of Lazurus, and Putnam's celebrated and daring feat at Horse Neck.

☞ There were twenty-five speeches in favor and twenty-nine against the annexation of Texas, made in the House of Representatives. Americans have the gift of gab to perfection.

☞ The Temperance House at Cleveland, was burned on the 6th instant.

☞ Iron Churches are shipped from Scotland to the West Indies in large numbers. They cost about 5,000.

☞ Late papers brings accounts of a heavy fall of snow down east. Wouln't it be fine if we had a little of it here?

☞ Iowa and Florida have been admitted into the Union.

The estimated expenses of Pennsylvania, for the present year, are 3,061,013 dollars—of which upwards of 2,000,000 is for interest alone on State Debts; 421,000 for maintenance of canals and rail-roads; 260,000 for expenses of government; and 200,000 for common schools.

☞ The first Royal teetotaller was the King of the Sandwich Islands, who united with his wife, twenty years ago, in a pledge to drink nothing but cold water.

☞ Some genius proposes to convert steam-boats into floating grist mills. The scheme is practicable.

☞ A Scotch Physiologist once descanting upon tight lacing, quaintly said—"It stinks the breath and reddens the nose.

A SKETCH.—BY W. IRVING.

The depopulating pestilence that walketh at noonday, the carnage of cruel and devastating war, can scarcely exhibit their victims in a more terrible array, than exterminating drunkenness. I have seen a promising family spring from a parent trunk, and stretch abroad its populous limbs like a flowering tree covered with green and healthy foliage. I have seen the unnatural decay beginning upon the yet tender leaf, and gnawing like a worm in an unopened bud, while they dropped off, one by one, and the scathed and ruined shaft stood alone, until the winds and rains of many a sorrow laid that too in the dust. On one of those holy days, when the Patriarch, rich in virtue as in years, gathered about him the great and little ones of the flock, his sons with their sons, and his daughters with their daughters, I, too, sat at the festive board. I, too, pledged therein the social wine cup, and rejoiced with them round the hospitable hearth, and expatiated with delight upon the eventful future, while the good old man, warmed in the genial glow of youthful enthusiasm, wiped a tear from his eyes. He was happy.

I met them again when the rolling year brought the festive season round. But all were not there. The kind old man sighed as his suffused eye dwelt upon the then unoccupied seat. But joy yet came to his relief, and he was happy. A parent's love knows no diminution—time, distance, poverty, shame, but give intensity and strength to that passion, before which all others dissolve and melt away.

Another elapsed.—The board was spread but the guests came not. The old man cried, 'Where are my children?' And echo answered '*Where?*' His heart broke—for they were not. Could not heaven have spared his gray hairs this affliction? Alas! the demon of drunkenness had been there. They had fallen victims of his spell. And one short month sufficed to cast the veil of oblivion over the old man's sorrow, and the young one's shame. They are all dead.

MARRIED.

In Coventry, on Thursday last, by the Rev J. D. Hughes, Mr. WM. MCCHESNEY of Springfield to Miss LOUISA GRASSARD of the former place.

In Harrisville, Medina county, on the 12 inst., by the Rev. Mr. Goedale, Mr. GEO. BURR to Miss SALINDA FITZ, all of Harrisville.

The bridegroom being 53 years the elder, will be to his blooming bride, Father, Guardian, and Husband. A noble *triune*, surely!

In this place on the 20th inst., by H. Converse, Esq., Mr. J. H. HAND of Akron to Miss LAVINA PURCELL of Sharon.

Dwight Newton.

Attorney at Law and land Agent, Akron, O., will practice Law in Summit and the adjoining counties. He also acts as agent for effecting sales or lease of farms and town property.

Terms reasonable, and if no sale is made no award is asked. Office east side of Howard st. few doors south of the Stone Block.

The Buzzard's a coming, O, ho!!!

S. A. Lane,

Senior Editor of the Buzzard will spout Cold Water to the inhabitants of the following places on the nights mentioned if they will turn out to hear him. Publish the notice in every church and school in each town, dear friends, and he'll certainly be on hand, rain or shine, if alive and kicking—

Peninsula, Sum. Co.	March		1
Wadsworth, Medina	do	do	3
Harrisville	do	do	4
Wooster Wayne	do	do	5
Ashland, Richland	do	do	7
Mansfield	do	do	8
Bucyrus Crawford	do	do	11
Melmore, Seneca	do	do	12
Tiffin,	do	do	13
Republic	do	do	14
Bellevue, Huron	do	do	15
Norwalk,	do	do	16
Wellington, Lorain	do	do	17
Elyria,	do	do	18
Dover, Cuyahoga	do	do	19
Clevelaud	do	do	20
W. Euclid,	do	do	22
East do	do	do	23
Warrensvill,	do	do	24
Newburgh,	do	do	25
Northfield, Summit	do	do	26
Darrow-st.,	do	do	27
Munroe Falls,	do	do	28

N. B.—Persons wishing to subscribe for this paper, or those in arrears, will have an opportunity to plank the rhino upon these occasions.

Akron Prices Current.

Corrected Weekly for the Buzzard,

H. & P. BATTLE

FRUIT—Apples, dried pr bu $1 25
do green 37a62
Peaches, dried, $3
PROVISIONS—Butter, pr lb, 10a12
Beef——1½a8½
Cheese——3½a4
Pork——2 3-4a3 1-4
Potatoes, per bu, 18½a25
Onions——25a35
Turnips——25
Beans——88
Cabbage, pr head, 3a4
Eggs, pr dozn. 8a10
GRAIN—Wheat, per bu, 75a81
Corn——33a37½
Barley——31
Oats——18a20
Rye——37½
FLOUR—Per bbl, $4a4 25
SEED—Clover seed, pr bu, $3a3 12½
Flax seed——$1
Timothy seed——$1a1 12½
HIDES—Dry hides——7a8
Green do——3½a4
SKINS—Calf skins——6a8
Deer——12a15
Coon——18½a25
Fox—red——75
do—grey——18a25
Muskrat——6a8
Mink——18a25
Pelts, a piece, 37½a50
LARD—5a6½
TALLOW—6a7
WOOL—Per lb—20a40.

SOMETHING NEW.

We are Agents for the sale of the Springfield Series of School Readers, decidedly the best in use, consisting of

THE EASY PRIMER,
CHILD'S GUIDE.
INTELLIGENT READER
VILLAGE do

Teachers and Parents, desirous of imparting to the Youths under their charge, the most efficient mode of instruction, will do well to examine these Books.

Recommendations from the most eminent Teachers and Scholars in New England and New York can be seen by calling at this Office.

Also: For sale at this Office, a few splendid Polyglott Bibles, Pocket Edition—cheap for cash.

Also: Spark's Life of Washington; Bound and in Numbers.

Also: La Fontaine's Fables.

LANE & COGGSHALL.

BONNETS—Florence Straw Silk Cyprus, for sale by HUDSON
No. 3 Stone Block.

Oats, Corn, and Rye Wanted
The highest price paid by
HUDSON, 3 Stone Block.

Buzzard's Salmagundi.

"I am often to be found at the table of the rich," said a coxcomb to a poor neighbor. "So is a calf's head," was the answer.

A Scene.—*Morning after Election.*—'Fa, does wine make a beast of a man!'

'Pshaw! child—perhaps so, once in a while!'

'Is that the reason why Nr. Goggins, the tavern keeper, has on his sign, 'Entertainment for *man* and *beast*?'

'Nonsense! my child, what makes you ask?'

'Because, ma says that last night you went to Goggin's a man, and came home a beast; and that he entertained you!'

'That's mother's nonsense, dear. Run out and play; papa's head aches.'

Uncle Sam thinks it is one's own fault if he dies now a-days, when all manner of *infallible* pills and medicines are advertised.

The wind is a coward, it has to whistle when it goes through the woods, to keep its spirits up.

Love.—'What is love, Clara?' said Bill the other night, as he sat by the side of his sweetheart.

'Love! Bill I hardly know what it is, but suppose it must be getting married and kissing little babies.' Bill fainted.

QUESTION FOR DISCUSSION.

Isitrightorprudentforprinterstolaborwhentheforesideoftheirbacksache,especiallywhencausedbyhunger,whichtheirsubscribersmighthappeasebypayingup?

We take the negative most decidedly.

Those who indulge in splendor of dress and equipage, beyond the amount of their incomes, are truly compared to houses on fire, which shine by that which destroys them.

'Son David,' said an eccentric Quaker, rebuking his dissipated boy, 'I would thou could'st say with David of old, '*Thy law is a lamp to my feet*,' for of a surety, that lamp would lead thee to the courts of Temperance, and not to the Court of Sessions.—But thy lamp, David, is a *spirit lamp*, and unawares, peradventure, it will blow thee up—but not *sky-high!*'—*N.Y. Organ.*

Said the broom to the bellows, 'I take charge of the *litter-ary* department.'

'All but the *puffs*,' said the bellows; 'that is my province.'

'I say Baz, where dat comet rise at?'

'It rise in the 46 meredean ob de freign sodac, as laid down in de comit almanak.'

'Well, whar do him set, Baz?'

'Set, you black fool—him don't set nowhere—when 'em gits tired ob shinin, him goes in his hole.'

The latest case of extreme delicacy is thus chronicled: 'Pray, Miss, what part of the fowl shall I help you to?' 'I'll take the part that's last in getting over the fence, sir.'

Temperance Societies have been formed in the New York Alms House—all inmates but seven have signed the pledge.

A certain degree of self-respect is one of the best securities against moral degradation.

Hope is like a rock in a hot climate—the shadow is worth more than the substance.

He who attempts to injure another, without provocation, will generally be despised as the possessor of a weak head and a bad heart.

'And God will judge you,' as the poor widow said when her only son was laid in a drunkard's grave.

"*Please Exchange*," as the Printer said when he offered his heart to a beautiful girl.

"A stitch taken in time, saves nine," says the old proverb; and the stitches necessary to make a woollen jacket or shoe may save those required in a shroud.

It was stated by Dr. Jewett, in an address at a Temperance Office recently, that there are, at the present time, one hundred and twenty towns in Massachusetts destitute of a grog shop.

The amount annually paid in Lowell for the wages of labor is said to be one million eight hundred thousand dollars.

Education is to the mind what the grindstone is to the scythe. It neither improves the temper of the steel nor adds to its amount; but somehow or other it *makes it sad.*

'Quit spitting that nasty tobacco on the floor, Josh, or I'll whop ye.'

'La, mother, why don't you speak properly. You should have said—'cease ejecting that offensive saliva of the Virginia weed upon the promenade, or I shall administer to you a severe castigation. That is proper, ma.'

'Take *that* you varmint.'

'Oh Lordy! oh, oh, boo, b-o-o!

Marrying a buoyant, bright eyed, rosy cheeked, girl of eighteen, to a crusty, uncomely old bachelor of five-and-forty, is placing a jewel in a hog's snout.

A runaway apprentice is thus described: 'He is thick set, usually wears a glazed hat five feet high, and iron shod shoes with cross-eyes.'

Summer is gone with its buds and its flowers—a wanness is spread o'er the forest's green bowers—yet there linger among us some bright sunny hours—and the bedbugs and 'skeeters are gone by the powers!

'Mechanics are the engineers of the locomotives of society.' So says some person who spoke the truth.

It is estimated that in Great Britain alone six hundred drunkards die weekly.

To be moderate in prosperity, is to know how to walk on ice.—*Socrates.*

A Good Name.—A Mr. Baby was slightly wounded in a duel lately in Canada.

Unfortunate Case.—A zealous Priest in the north of Ireland, missed a constant auditor from his congregation, in which schism had already made dupredations.—'What keeps our friend, farmer B———, away from us?' was the anxious question proposed by our vigilant Minister to his assistant. 'I have not seen him among us,' continued he, 'these three weeks, I hope he it is not Protestantism that keeps him away.'

'No,' was the answer, 'it is worse than that.'

'Worse than Protestantism? God forbid it should be Deism.'

'No, worse than that.'

'Worse than Deism! good heavens, I trust it is not Atheism!'

'No, yet worse than that.'

'Impossible, nothing can be worse than Atheism!'

'Yes it is, your honor—*It is Rheumatism!*'

A Quaker at Norwich (Eng.) having bought a horse which proved unsound, of a gentleman named Bacon, he wrote to inform him of it, but received no answer. Shortly after, meeting the seller at Norwich, he requested him to take back the horse, which the other positively refused to do. Finding his remonstrances of no avail, the Quaker calmly said, "Friend! thou hast doubtlsss heard of the devil entering the herd of swine, and I find he still sticks in the *Bacon*. Good morning to thee friend."

A thousand parties of pleasure do not leave a recollection like that of one good action.

BARBEROUS.

The subscriber, would insinuate in the most affectionate manner, to the citizens of Akron that he is still continuing to astonish the natives by his *Barberous* conduct. His Razors and shears are so keen, that he can despatch his Subjects without any pain, whatever, and consequently his feelings are not excited by tears, and screams of anguish such as issue from the *victims* of certain other *Barberous* knights, in this vicinity. His Shop is in the Basement room under Cobbs Exchange, where he will at all times be on hand to attend to customers.

EDWARD HUNTER.

Akron nov. 19th 1844. 30--f.

Change! Change!!

CHANGE!!!

This is a world of change! *The Boot and Shoe* Making Business heretofore carried on by King & Ward will be continued at the old stand, in all its various branches by the subscriber. Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage, and flatters himself that he will be able to give good satisfaction to all who may favor him With a call. J. E. KING.

Akron feby4,1845 43tf

Hurrah! for Our Side!!

Behold? ye admirers, and wonder, and purchase, for I work a work in your way in which you should in no wise fail to be suited. Don't wait till the Philistines shall have shaved your head and dug out both your eyes. Clay chairs, Polk settees, and Birney sociables. Many household articles and other Yankee Notions are now on hand which are destined to become a perfect nuisance if not sold soon. Enquire at the Chair and Cabinet shop of

C. C. Wilcox.

Middlebury, Ohio janv29 1845 44tf

One Gal. Sour Vinegar,

For sale at Wheeler's, opposite Cobb's Exchange. fy4

FLOUR & CORN MEAL—To be had at WHEELERS', Corner of Main and Market Streets.

Cod Fish.

A superior article from Boston for sale by HUDSON, 3 Stone Block.

Oats, Corn, and Rye Wanted

The highest price paid by HUDSON, 3 Stone Block.

Dissolved.

—This day, the co-partnership heretofore existing between King & Ward is dissolved by mutual consent.—All accounts will be settled by J. E. King.

J. E. King
W. Ward.

—Akron febv3,185 3n44

☞ HIDES WANTED.—The highest price paid by HUDSON, No. 3, Stone Block.

OIL.—*Pure* Sperm, Lard of the first quality Linseed, Tanners, Sweet and Castor, for sale by HUDSON, No. 3. Stone Block.

Wanted! All kinds of dried fruit! for which the highest price will be paid by *Allen & Myers,* No. 12, Market-st

jy29

PLASTER of the first quality, can be found very low for CASH, at *Allen & Myers,* No 12 Market-st

jy29

GOOD Merchantable White Wood Lumber wanted in exchange for Brass Clocks, warranted to keep good time. *jy29* *A. Hibbard.*

BARK WANTED.—500 CORDS OAK BARK wanted for which the highest price will be paid. Apply at HUDSON'S, No. 3 Stone Block, Market St.

MILLINARY GOODS—Hat Silks, Velvets and Ribbons, new fall patterns ALLEN & MYERS.

RICH Paris and Bugle Gimps, from to 1½ inch by C. W. WETMORE & C

SOME of that same Tea a 50 cents per for sale by C. W. WETMORE & CO.

CLOTHING—Coats, Pants, Vests, Sh Drawers, &c., for sale by HUDSON No. 3, Stone Block

SPECTACLES.—Large assortment of silve Spectacles, German Silver do, Steel do, Speck Cases, Pocket Compasses, Perspective Glasses, &c. at GARDINER'S, Corner of Market and Howard streets. 10-

☞ FAXSEED WANTED.—The highest cash or goods paid by HUDSON, No. 3, Stone Bloc

ALLEN & MYERS

ARE now receiving a large and general assortment of FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, CROCKERY. LEATHER, BOOTS AND SHOES. Fur, Cloth and Hair Caps. &c., &c., all of which were carefully selected and purchased at the lowest prices, and will be sold very cheap—at No. 12, Market st.

Sept. 3, 1844.

A GENERAL assortment of Grocerie Dry Goods, Hardware and Crockery now opening by C. W. WETMORE & CO.

KNIVES AND RAZORS. A fine assortment of Pocket and Pen knives with folders, do. Scissors, Razors, Steel pens—also superfine Drawing paper at GARDINER'S, Corner of Market and Howard Streets. 10

HOSIERY, HOSIERY, of every size and quality, from 6¼ to 31cts. at ALLEN & MYERS, No. 12, Market Street.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.
CORNER MARKET & HOWARD STREETS

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Akron and Summit Co., that he has caused the above place to be fitted up in a style not surpassed by any in this part of the country, and is now opening an entire assortment of *Watches and Fashionable Jewelry,* consisting in part of Lever, Horizontal, Patent Vertical, English and French Watches, Gold Chains, Keys, Rings, Pins, Pencils, Card Cases do Boxes, Silver Ware, Britania do, Accordians Flutes, Vio-lins, do Strings, Fancy Goods, Perfu ery, &c.

N. B. Paticular attention paid to repairn Watches and Jewelry. S. GARDINER Jr

une 10th, 1844

RICHFIELD
TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
BY W. BABCOX,
Richfield, (West Centre), Summit Co. O.

GLASS AND NAILS of the best quality at low prices, by ALLEN & MYERS, No. 12, Market Street.

TOYS. A large assortment at GARDINER'S Corner of Market and Howard streets. 10-tf

Lamp! Lamps!! Lamps!!!

A fine assortment of Stori Patent Solar Lamps for Churches and stores, Just received by

jy7,'45 *S. Gardiner, Jr.*

o 2. Corner of Howard and Market-sts.

Constantly on hand a general assortment of Sole, Upper, and Harness Leather at CUTLER'S.

Notice.

THE copartnership of I. P. Sanford & Co, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those having unsettled accounts are requested to call and settle without delay.

L. M. LATIMER.
I. P. SANFORD.

Akron, Feb'y 3d 1845.

The business will be carried on by I. P Sanford at the old stand.

Strayed!! Stayed!!!

A Suitable reward shall be given to any person who will return my horse to the stable of L. V. Bierce, Esq., or inform me where he may be found.

The horse is of a grayish white color—legs and face partly bay. His trotting is hurt by a lameness, apparently of the left hip joint.

He was at large the evening of the 31st Jan'y. I have not since seen or heard of him.

J. Jennings.

Akron Feb'y 10 1845.

REMOVAL.

R. B. VANMATER, would inform the public that he has removed his Tailoring Estblishment o his new shop one door south of J. Standart & Co's store, on Howard st, where he will hold himself in readiness to attend to all orders in his line. Past favors gratefully acknowledged and a continuance of patronage respectfully solicited. 4tf

C. W. LEFFINGWELL
Attorney and Counsellor at law, Franklin, Portage county, Ohio, office one door south of Doct. Earl's store Business entrusted to him will be attended to with promptness. Jan3, 1844

FRENCH and Wool Dyed Broadcloth Satinetts and Cassimeres. for sale by C. W. WETMORE & CO

PAPER HANGINGS—An assortment Window and Wall Paper of all qualities, for sale by HUDSON, 3 Stone Block.

PRITCHARD'S
NEW STORE, S AKRON

R. PRITCHARD, has just opened a NEW STORE in South Akron. He has a large assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hard Ware &c., which he intends to sell on the Old Quaker System—ONE PRICE NO JOCKEYING—friends call and see him; you will find the Best assortment of Alpaccas, Merinoesv Silks and Prints in the Country. If you hae, Eggs, Butter, Rags, &c. bring them along he will be pleased to trade with you. GOODS WILL be sold Cheap.

Don't forget the place Corner of May's Block, South Akron.

Akron Aug. 27 21-tf.

COUNTY Orders wanted by, HUDSON. No. 3. Stone Block

RICH MUSLIN DE LAINES, Cashmere Alpacca, Fancy Alpacca, Alpacca Lustres, Romilias, Indinanas, for sale low for Cash, by C. W. WETMORE & CO.

VIOLINS -for sale by HUDSON, 3 Stone Block.

URRIERS Tools—a complete Assortment, for sale by H. & F. RATTLE.

REMOVAL,

J. CHRISTY & Co, have removed their Boot and Shoe Shop from Howard st., to No 11 Market street up stairs, directly in the rear of the "Buzzard" Office. Thankful for past favors they respectfully solicit a continuance of public patronage.

Akron, Nov. 11, 1844. 32tf

BOOKS! BOOKS!

BEEBE & EVANS, having been appointed Agents for the New York Book Publishers, have now on hand a good assortment, and are constantly receiving fresh supplies of their latest and most interesting CHEAP PUBLICATIONS; among which may be found.

The Highlands of Ethiopia, by Harris,
Life in the New World, by Seatsfield,
Froissart's Chronicles,
Mexico as it is, and as it was, by Brantz Mayer,
Arrabella Stuart, by James.

Eugene Sone's works, and various other works of the most popular writers of the day, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold at Publishers prices.

Akron, June 11, 1844.

COOPER'S AND JOINER'S TOOLS Of all kinds for sale cheap by H. & F. RATTLE.

LOOKING GLASSES. A large assortment of Looking Glasses at GARDINER'S, Corner of Market and Howard streets. 10-tf

CHUSAN, Scotch and Domestic Ginghams; New and desirable patterns, just received at ALLEN & MYERS.

MALLEABLE IRON CASTINGS—for Carriage Trimmings, for sale by HUDSON. 3 Stone Block.

PERFUMERY. A general assortment of Cologne Otto of Rose, Hair oil, Shaving soaps, Pearl and Oriental powder. &c. at GARDINER'S Corner of Market and Howard streets. 0-tf

TO THE BOOT AND SHOE WEARING PUBLIC!

The subscribers having inlarged their stock for the winter trade, offer for sale a large and beautiful assortment of Boots and Shoes, made of the best materials, which they flatters themselves is as good if not superior to any in the State. Their assortment consists of Ladies & Misses Bootees, half Gaiters Buskin Slips and Ties, gents fine calfskin Boots Shoes and dancing Pumps, men's Kip water proof Boots, double soles and Vamps, youths and boy's Boots and Shoes of all descriptions. For very low prices. The above stock, our customers can prove, is not to be surpassed, and if those in want will give us a call they can be convinced that our work is as represented, & we do not doubt but that they will leave our Store satisfied with a bargain worth giving us a call. J. M. CUTLER & Co.

On Howard St. second door South of the Checkered Store North Akron.

DISSOLUTION.

The subscribers would inform their friends and patrons that their connection in the manufacture of Paper, ceases with this date. The business will be carried on hereafter by Miller & Smith, who are authorised to settle all accounts, Notes, &c., and will fulfill all contracts and engagements that have been made by us. Those who are indebted to us, either by book account, or Note, are requested to settle the same without delay. These with whom we have open accounts for exchange of paper and rags will be called on by the agents of Messrs. Miller & Smith who are fully authorised to settle the same.

T. C. MILLER,
C. R. MILLER.

Cuyahoga Falls, O., Dec. 20, 1844.

WILLOW WAGGONS. Willow waggons and Cradles, at GARDINERS, Corner of Market and Howard Streets. 10-

BONNETS—Florence Straw Silk Cypruc, for sale by HUDSON, No. 3, Stone Block.

MOSS AND MATRESSES.

The subscribers have on hand, a large quantity of Moss, a superior quality, gathered and cured by themselves, which they will sell at wholesale or retail, as reasonable as can be purchased in this country.

They will also, manufacture to order, Matrasses of any size or description, which will be found to be much cheaper and more healthy and agreeable, than the common feather bed.

Any orders, in the above line, will be punctually attended to. CARPENDER & Co.

Akron, Oct. 28 1844. 30-tf.

S. GARDINER Jr.,

Has just returned from New York, with the largest assortment of Gold and Silver, Lever Lepine, Horizontal and common Watches; Gold and Silver Pencils, Rings, Pins, Wristlets, Hairpins, Head Ornaments, Silver Ware; Perfumery, toys willow ware, servers, (a beautifnl article,) table and tea knives, with ivory handles, silver butter knives, with agate handles, necklaces, coral and bugle beads: and the largest assortment of looking glasses and looking glass plates ever offered to the citizens of Akron or Summit, co.,

Persons wishing any of the above articles; will do well to call and examine; as I will sell at New York Prices.

S. GARDINER Jr.
corner of Howard and Market sts.

Akron, Nov. 4 1844.

GENERAL Assortment of Cloths & Vestings, Hats, Caps, & Bonnets, at nr26 PRITCHARD'S.

DAMASK, SILK, and Black SATIN Shawls, price from five to twenty Dollars, at (nr26) PRITCHARD'S.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Ladies' and Gent's India Rubbers, a first rate quality, at PRITCHARD'S.

PINE SHINGLES and Seasoned White Wood Lumber wanted by, HUDSON. No. 3, Stone Block

ELTON
Temperance House,
BY
D. BURT!

Grafter Medina, Co. Ohio, (Near the Steam Mill.) 21-tf.

STREETSBORO
Temperance House,
BY
B. LANE.

This, well established house has recently undergone though repairs and the proprietor holds himself in readiness to attend to the wants of the traveling public: 14-tf.

WHITELEAD—"Extra" and "No. 1." both dry and ground in oil, for sale by HUDSON, No. 3, Stone Block.

TEA AT 3 CTS.—Very good quality of Young Hyon Tea at this price by HUDSON. 3 Stone Block.

SIX CASE of Hats just received and for sale by J. M. CUTLER.

On Howard st, second door South of the Chekered Store North Akron.

A LARGE assortment of Violins, Flutes, Fifes, & Accordeons, at GARDINER'S vlt f cor Howard & Market sts.

COOPERS' TOOLS.

JUST received at HUDSON'S No. 3 Stone Block, a lot of superior Coopers Tools, consisting in part of

Coopers' Axes, & Adz, Stave, Hollowing, Heading, & Hoop Shaves; Champing Knives, Howels Levellers, &c. &c.

Also—Broad and hand axes, Socket Chisels, Corner do., Cast-stel Augers, &c.

Also—a general assortment of Lasts, Pegs, Tees and Crimps, all of which will be low.

A FULL assortment of Ladies, Gent's and children's rubbers can be found at CUTLER'S.

TO MILLERS.

THE subscriber would say that he is as well qualified for making STENCIL PLATES, and *Brand Patterns*, as any other personin Ohio, and will attend to all orders in that line, that may be sent to him at the "Buzzard" Office.

S. A. LANE

GLOVES!!!!!

A large Assortment of Ladies and Gents hose gloves of the best quality can be found at ALLEN & MYERS'

jy29 no 12 market-st

SHELL COMBS. Shell side and back Comb Dressing combs, fine Ivory do., Tooth brushes Hair do, and Cloth do. Tooth powders and other fixtures too numerous to mention, at GARDINER'S Corner of Market and Howard streets. 10-tf

HARRY PARLEE,

Still on hand, and up to snuff, in the Chair and cabinet ware line, at his old Stand, North Akron Ohio.

May 28, 1844. 8-tf.

BROAD CLOTHS. CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, can be found in great variety and at very low prices at ALLEN & MYERS, No. 12, Market Street.

CASHMERE CLOAKS

Of the newest style. Chusans of all descriptions, from 31 to 62cts per yard, at

nr26 PRITCHARD'S.

I SAY STRANGER!

Is'nt your beard rather long? and don't your hair need clipping?

WILLIAM EDWARDS,
BARBER & HAIR DRESSER,
Opposite the American, Howard st.

SHOES, Boots and Slips, every description for sale by. H. & F. RATTLE.

ALL kinds of Sole, Upper, Band and Harness Leather for Sale by H. & F. RATTLE.

F. P. WARREN

In South Akron, would just observe to the public, that in addition to the business of Wood and Iron work in the Carriage making line Painting and Trimming, can be done at his Shop, in as good style as at any other establishment in these diggins, Give him a call.

Akron Oct. 15th 1844. 28-tf.

LADIES' Hoods, Chemizetts, artan Cloth now opening by C. W. WETMORE & CO.